## PATIENTLA.

Watch still, O heavy eyes,
A little longer must ye vigil keep;
And lo! your lid shall close at morning's rise
In sleep.

Throb yet. O aching heart, ithi pulse the flagging current without cease; When you a few hours more have played you Comes Peace!

Bear up then, weary soul!
Short is the path remaining to be trod—
Lay down the fleshy shroud and touch the goal—
Then—Goal!

## FORGOTTEN. Sheriff's dale.

Under the frees that afternoon, Across the mendows and down the lane, Sloped the sun to the west full soon, Never a shadow nor cloud of pain: Do you ever think of it now? How fresh the breeze from off the sea, Bending the bluebells before our feet Bearing perfume from hill to lea!

What did we say? I can not tell— True love is very silent sometimes; But your words I remember well When we parted there beneath the li Do you ever think of them now?

Only a year ago to day, Yes, only a year ago; and yet The golden light has passed away, The summer aun has forever set: Do you ever think of it now? Dead is the past, and evermore Dead is the love you whispered that day; Dead, alas: are the hopes I bore; Dead is my life; yet I only pray That you may not think of it now.

ONLY A KISS.

BY WAGENLAUF. Only a kiss—a triffe slight— Just enger lips one moment blent, Two faces lit with kindly light, One thrill across two pulses sent.

Strangers so few bright, short hours past

How small a thing can change the day! Can wake despondence from its gloom, Crimson to life its sullen gray, And bid our soul-flowers blush and bloom You've touched my brow with festal wine, With honor proud as crowned kings: The lips that once were pressed to thue Are sacred from all measure things. Others shall know what I but guess, And keep the Joy I snatch to-day; But memory guards the one caress Por, mine, mine only, mine for aye

When souls have touched in lips that it. They part not sullen, sad and cold; Still clings an influence subtly sweet. One touch that fuses dross to gold.

Count It not lost, nor lavish waste, The little pearl you careless spend Gleams not the cup we only taste? Must joy delay till love's at end?

Safe in my heart my jewel lies, telle and type—my sum of bilss, Near thee or far, I keep thy prize, Thy first perchance the only kiss. MY TALISMAN.

BY HOWARD GLYNDON. You took my hand in your two dear hand-Oh! but the night was a perfect night, sort of enchanted festival Of music and flowers and light! You took my hand, and I was content. But I did not knew what your petting meant Till I saw the ring on my finger.

But the secret was out when I saw my hand— We never minded the night at all— It was only a little ring, you know. But precious, it seemed for all; So precious Pye kissed it a thousand times, And thought it described a thousand rhymes, And so does your love for me, Love!

And my hand? Why, it seemed such a differen hand;
It didn't look like my hand at all;
My eyes kept seeking it all the time—
So cunning and white and small!
'Twas all the work of that wonderful ring—
'Twas a priceless and tailmanic thing.

Did I thank you with eyes or with lips, Love

I looked up at you and down at the ring,
And I blessed the night in my thankful he:
You were so noble and good and grand,
And we were no more apart!
Ah! how happy, you made me, Love!
As happy as any brooding dove;
I could doubt you no more forever!

Days and years are the same to me—
I am yours until I die!
If I never look into your eyes again—
If Prayer, and Patience, and Pain are vain—
They shall bury my ring with me, Love!

VOLUME I.

PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, APRIL 27, 1872.

the Abbey lands, as I thought they were likely to part there. And so they did. And I just heard the last words, by good luck."

"But, mother, I can tell you, if you are building your hopes on any sort of an attachment between Lilias and Sydney, you are not restly mistaken. The silly, romantic child has given herself, heart and soul, to Hubert Lyle. She

stilly, formantic child has given herself, with a clinging faithfulness, a bound-heart and soul, to Hubert Lyle. She has carried her generous folly—for generous it certainly is—to an incredible scheen."

"And who told you I had any idea on the strong enough the strong enough the strong enough to the st

Aletheia to this extent."

"Not so difficult as you fancy. Remember she listens to every word I say, and knows of no motive I could possibly have for beguiling her. It is easy to assert, which is likely enough—that Sydney had known Lilias, long since, in Ireland, and Aletheia would under-tend feat evenuals that if he had feated. her cousin, she herself was the last person he would ever have spoken to of her. his cruel, destructive love. cold, white lips, invoke a curse upon him for his treacherous deed, and for

Besides, Gabriel, if I am not much mistaken, there is something working just now between Sydney and Aletheia which would render it by no means so difficult to lead her to believe that he had ceased stunbering life in woods and fields, and to love her. Possibly, indeed, this may really be the case, but at all events I really be the case, but at all events I beautiful it was to see first blush of Beautiful

voked the curse of insanity on him and his house forever, and the cry of her departing soul was heard. There has not been a generation in our family since ing maniac to echo in our ears the murdered woman's scream. Some there have been among the Sydneys of pecu-liar constitution, as it would seem, who have not actually been visited with the malady, but they have never failed to transmit it to their children. Of such

Mr. Jefferson kept a liberal table for his friends, but there is little note of the ladies who figured at his dinners. He was a widower when he entered the Presidency. He married Martha Skelton, the widow of Bathhurst Skelton.

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This evening."

At New Orleaus, on Saturday, in a row among Sicilians, Joseph Anjilo was shot and instantly killed. During the nic Ream. She has coaxed \$50,000 out spent for the means of grace within all our churches was accidentally shot and has since the sun.

"If in the meloncholy shades below"
The flames of friends and lovers cease to glow, Yet mine shall sacred last; mine undecased Burn on through death, and animate my

These four lines Mr. Jefferson left in the Greek in the original epitaph. There is a photograph from a portrait by Sully in "The Domestic Life of Jefferson," compiled from family letters and reminiscences by his great-granddaughter, Sarah N. Randolph, of Virginia, which fully confirms the above descrip-

The Tax of the Harry

they stared him in the face from all sides. The eventful day at last arrived. Rehearsal was called at 11 o'clock, and Forrest was promptly on hand. They waited long and impatiently for the star, but he came not. It was known that he was in the city, and had taken a suite of rooms on the second floor of the leading hotel. Kean had not even sent a representative to the theater, for the present custom of the "star" absenting himself regularly from rehearsal and having his "business" explained by some actor who travels with him and

System of the path, we shared the path of the path of

As before, the bell was sounded, and another gin punch ordered, brought, and drank. "Mr. Kean," said Forrest, "you "No sir, I was not. I am sick and

build (were they burned down) every was slightly wounded.

Brooklyn Church, And have we no right to touch this curse that Shakespeare

Number II.

BY GEORGE PERKINS. The innumerable relics of the mour builders that are scattered all over our mightier than they, and descended from the Great Spirit, had a terrible battle along this river, and nearly extermina-

NUMBER 42.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES. Camp Spring Flouring mill, at or near t. Louis, was burned on Monday. Loss

There have been four suicides in Chi go within the past three days. At Memphis, Dan Smith, colored, is to be hanged for the murder of Mr. Merriweather, last summer.

Charles Avery of Pleasantville, on the Harlem railroad, fatally shot his wife on londay night because of jealousy. J. T. Johnson, a Chicago planing mill employe, met a horrible death on Mon-day, by being caught in the belting.

the Southern Railroad Association, was nate title, robbed at a hotel in Grenada, Mississippi

C. L. Shrewsbury, Mayor of Madison. Indiana, and one of the oldest and most 000 sterling.

churches. More than enough to re- died, and a boy named Edward Nixon

Dr. William Hewer, an English miser, aged eighty-four years, long a noted character of San Francisco, was found dead in his room in Dupout street, on The young women who were em-Saturday, on a pile of rags. His room ployed as telegraph operators at Baden had not been swept for fourteen years. Baden have been dismissed for sending Evidence of his owning twelve thousand too much of their own Baden badinage pounds in English funds was found in over the wires.

years, was arraigned at Patterson, N. J., for the murder of Ransom F. Burroughs, keeper of a disreputable saloon of which the girl was one of the frequenters. She, with a lover—Van Winkle Bogart, aged eighteen years—is alleged to have pois—much it weighed, replied that it did not

races far gear of the engine-lay on the opposite blo bettle

will be charged according to the above rates. Transient advertisements must invariably be could for in advance. Regular advertisements

MELANGE,

Two porcupines make a prickly pear.

There's snow news to speak of from

Does a cow become landed property when she is turned into a field? Tetsnoske Tomita, Esq., has received his exequatur as Japanese Consul at New

Why does a widow feel her bereavement less when she wears corsets. Notwithstanding the large supply of american travelers in Paris, the price of

flats" is said to have risen. Our reverend Minister to Denmark, Mr. Cramer, has been blackballed at the toyal Club of Copenhagen.

"Dr. I. T. Coates of Chester has starte 1 on a trip to Peru." He will probably return in a Peruvian bark.

Walker has become the happy posses of a "sweet spring pair of pants." A goose in Maine has produced an egg a foot in circumference, and the propri-etor proposes to retire that goose on half-

A Minnesota athlete, known as "Wild Dave," challenges Mr. Weston to walk around the world for the championship

Miss Anna Dickinson's new lecture is called "We, the People." "How We Apples Swim" wouldn't be a bad alter-

What is the difference between a naval ley, colored, had a personal difficulty below Little Rock, on Monday, in which the latter was shot and killed and the He's in Inianapolis this time, and his name is Hetherington; which he has in-herited an English estate valued at £400,-

wealthy men of that place, fell dead as he was stepping out of his door, on Tuesday evening, to go to the council chamber, from heart disease.

A would-be suicide in Maine is going to sue the apothecary, who sold him arrow root instead of arsenic, for obtaining money on false pretences

injured at Apalachicola by the explosion of a negro-who carelessly drank some

General Sheridan is shooting ducks in Wisconsin to while away the time until

pressed by using a capital H in the third personal pronoun whenever it refers to londes alone are to be invited, and all

taken vi et armis at least twenty.

zen who measures two yards around-what he is pleased to call his waist, and weighs nearly a quarter of a ton. The school-girls of Versailles, Kentucky, are complained of for tying tin kettles to cows' tails and starting the at-

## NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

A FAMILY PAPER. DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AGRICULTURE, AND GENERAL NEWS.

words. You must know I have always made a practice of going to watch Richard Sydney on the days when he goes to the Abbey, Just because I thought it was clied and and the Abbey-you shall glean some casual information some distributions. Aletheia and the Abbey-you shall glean some casual information some days when he are it is not thing and the event has proven he wise was in this. What day out this had you think has with the was to stripe them and the best of thing and the event has proven he wise had had with Sydney, and did his mothan to attempt in additional communication with her, and the event has proven he wise was in this. What do you think has with the was to stripe the east of the proven he wise and there is nothing you can ask I will write the was to stripe the east of the word of the proven he will be always on the lart, in case I might plean some casual information some days when he alert, in case I might plean some casual information some destribution. Aletheia and the Abbey-you shall all the was to Sydney with the sydney of the sydney with the sydney with the was to Sydney with the sydney of the sydney with the sydney of the sydney with the sydney was an indication of the was to sydney with the sydney was an indication of the was to sydney with the sydney was an indication of the was t

"I am Mr. Forrest, sir, your lage of by men who consider themselves bo re-

tired of this thing."

"But, Mr. Kean, I do not know your business,' and I—"

"Young man," said Kean, rising, "I'm going to do you a great favor," and slipping to a table he took up an old faded book. "There is my stage copy of 'Othello.' You will find everything marked in it. Now, good day; but stay, what will you drink? Nothing? Well, I will. Please ring that bell. Thank you. I will see you to night."

During the past week there have been twenty-one deaths each from small-pox and cerebr-spinal-meningitis, in Chi-

pest-house, and yet have no power to touch the raging demon of intemperance? Away with such a spirit! He who cherishes it is a moral coward. PREMISTORIC AMERICA.

great country, the important discoveries eighteen years—is alleged to have poistant they have already afforded, and the great results that a more thorough exploration might bring about, have been too thoroughly and lately canvassed for On the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, the centry kine a pg, and the weighed replied that it did not weigh as much as he expected, and he did not expect it would.

The awful reverence of a Wisconsin newspaper for President Grant is expected. on the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, the engine of a way freight east, when near parkersburg. West Virginia, exploded its boller, instantly killing the engineer. Milton Parker, instantly killing the engineer. Milton Parker instantly killing the engineer. Milton Parker instantly killing the engineer. Milton Parker, instantly killing the engineer. Milton Parker instant

along this river, and nearly exterminated each other, and that it had been held as sacred ground ever since. And if in confirmation of this legend, there are, some five miles up the valley, some very interesting fortifications, that do not need the knowledge that the Indians of history never raised earthworks to show their great antiquity. At a fork of the river, lying between the two branches, rises a high table-land shaped exactly like a <, with the sides sharply cut precipices of perhaps eighty feet high, and the apex only to be scaled by a vigorous climber. The water laves its point and sides, while stretching across the base of the peninsula from precipice to precipice

At St. Louis, on Friday afternoon, William Heder, represented as a lazy, drinking carpenter, shot his wife in the back of the neck, and then fired three bullets into his own head, but failed to kill either himself or wife. Heder was removed to the hospital and his wife taken care of by friends. She is said to be an industrious, hard working woman, and has for a long time supported her husband and three children. Heder for his acts. Mrs. Heder's friends utterly deny any reason for the latter.

A Baltimore special says the case of Rev. Dr. Huston, as it now stands, is

o be paid at the expiration of each quarter.

Eden's evils-Edens mala.

ADVERTISING RATES

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SQUARE.

SPACE. 1 w. 3 w. 6 w. 3 m. 6 m. 1 yr.

Business notices in local columns will be charg-

nsertion and eight cents per line for each sub-

Yearly advertisers discontinuing their adver-

Business cards 1.25 per line per annum.

Song of the fawn: Call me carly nother deer.

Are acrobats unprincipled men beause they poise on each other?

Why is a man's life safest before he has had dinner? Because he can't di-General Miles has done very well. should he not be called a man of signal

A Chinese newspaper has entered upon its two thousandth volume. It has lost all its original subscribers.

A female house-painter of Toledo re cently had a small boy arrested for looking at her ascending a ladder. The Boston Post asserts that Dr. Mary

The wickedest woman in Boston is named Jemima Jakes. She claims to have yanked fifty husbands from the domestic hearth.

the young broods of Indians shall be fairy fledged and the regular shooting sea-

A western girl, speaking from experience, says "a kiss in time saves nine;" for she avers in every case when she has refused a man a chaste salute he has Skowhegan, Maine, offers an alluring bait for Barnum in the form of a citi-